

any time you write let me
know how you are getting along
and if there is any thing that
I can do to help you in any
way whatever, do not be bashful
in telling me know it.

Har. L. M. I hate to be here in
magnolia and know you are
sick in Stephens it makes me
hard to think of it.

Sweet Heart, the telegrapher told
me yesterday that he would send
your pictures by the first of next
week and I hope he will for
I don't want you to lose them
for I want one of them myself.
The telegrapher said I will close
hoping those few lines will find you
improving and able to write soon
I send with all of my love to
Miss Fannie Wilson. I remain
Yours Walter Crosby